

1st Lieutenant & Major O. C. Rickertman

James Donnell
June 22-1938

Herome Dutton
Aug 6-1940

Charles Dutton
Apr 12-42

Copies of letters received by
Helma and Clara Friedman -

General Douglas MacArthur
Captain Oliver J. Warren, Chaplain.
Major Clayton Briceason
Air Corps Commanding

⁹⁵
Headquarters 49th Fighter Group.

Army Air Force A.P.O. 90.

The Office Of The Chaplain

21 June, 1945.

Lieutenant and Mrs C. C. Reedman.

408 Shipley Road

Smithers Heights, Maryland.

Dear Lieutenant and Mrs Reedman.

On behalf of the Officers and Enlisted men of the 49th Fighter Group, I wish to extend to you, and your loved ones our deepest sympathy, as you pass thru the valley of shadows.

Your son, Kenneth H. Markham

First-Lieutenant, was very highly regarded.

in the outfit: as both a man & an officer. In his death, we have not only lost one of our best pilots.

but we have also lost a true friend.

As in our customs we hold a

General Headquarters

Copy

So Pacific Area A.P.O. 500

July 6, 1945.

Lieutenant and Mrs Clair C. Reedman.

408 Shipley Road

Smithers Heights

Maryland.

Dear Lieutenant and Mrs Reedman

In the death of your son,

First-Lieutenant Kenneth H. Markham

you have my heartfelt sympathy.

His service was characterized

by his devotion to our beloved country.

and, in his death we have lost a gallant

comrad-in arms.

Very faithfully
Douglas MacArthur

96 copy

7th Fighter Squadron, 49 Fighter
Group. Army Air Force.
A. P. O. 70.

Mrs. Carl C. Niedeman.
408 Ripley Road.
Luthicum Heights, Maryland.

Dear Mrs. Niedeman

I'm very sorry to hear, without
notified you by this time, that your
son Kenneth H. Markham was killed in
action, at 1810 A.M. 15 June 1945. You
were with a flight attacking enemy
personnel, and installations on the
Island of Formosa.

At the time the tragedy occurred -
he was at a minimum altitude,
strapping a train. The left wing
of his plane struck the tree, tearing
approximately four feet from it.
Thus threw the plane out of control.

Memorial service for him, during which,
special prayers were offered up for
you, and your loved ones.

As his Chaplain, I wish to extend
to you, my personal sympathy.

I pray that, in the days to come,
our Heavenly Father will comfort and
sustain you, and will watch over,
and keep you, and your loved ones.

May he in full measure, fill
your hearts with his Peace a Peace
which passeth all understanding.

Very sincerely yours,
Glenn J. Warren
Captain, Chaplain.

this passing leave a gap in our ranks, and he will be greatly missed by all.

The pride Kenneth took in his family, friends, and home town, were among his many fine characteristics, and thus conversing with him, all of us felt slightly acquainted with them.

His love of fun, ready grin, and all round good nature, made him a welcome addition at every informal get-together. Kenneth loved to sing, and at every opportunity, he would form a quartet with some of his buddies, and provide the rest of us with a great deal of enjoyment.

His fellow officers, and the men of his unit, regarded him

and it was rolled 2 1/2 times before crashing into the ground, on its back.

I was leading Kenneth's flight, and circled over the wreck, for some time. But Kenneth must have died instantly.

At first reality was empty words, at times like these;

Was Friedman, but do want you to know, of the high regard, the officers and enlisted men of this squadron have for your son.

After we all were with us many close friends of Kenneth's, who had attended flying school, and come overseas with him. They still talk of the many happy days, all of them had enjoyed together, and I know how proud of them are, to have been so very close to him.

highly, as a fine officer, and an
excellent pilot.

It may ease your burden
some what, to know that memorial
services were held in the name of
your son, by the personnel of this
entire group. enabling us to say a
last farewell, to a good friend
and a real buddy.

Respectfully
Clayton W. Jackson
Major, Air Corps
Commanding,

2)

Clair - Thelma Redman adopted
Three brothers, direct descendants of
Daniel Boone of Kentucky - named Boone
James Daniel Redman ^{Born} 22 June 1935
Jerome Preston Redman Aug 1942
Charles ~~William~~ Redman 12 April 1942
Rene Arthur has 2 sons.

Ray and Clair Shenson
Clair & Rene divorced 1952

Clair son Born Dec 26
1952

Clair & Kim Randolph Redman

Clair & Karen 1954

Married
Thelma Redman married Jones

Clair & Evelyn Tommy Jones

Married Mar 19 - 1962 Baltimore
with a Kitty Gornelicki no kids

RIEDEMANN

Second Lieut. Clair Combs Riedemann, son of Mrs. L. M. Hagenson, 207 Martin Blvd., is stationed at Camp Gordon, Georgia, where he is a gunnery instructor. Lieut. Riedemann expects to get a leave early in October when he will come to Santa Cruz to visit his mother and his sister, Mrs. Fred Jensen.

Five Are Injured

In Collision

Five people were injured in a head-on collision on the Old Annapolis road last night, when a southbound automobile driven by Mrs. Ruby Wise, 46, of 203 Greenwood avenue, Linthicum, collided with a car driven north by Lieut. Clair C. Riedemann, 27, stationed at the Replacement Bureau at Fort Meade.

Mrs. Wise, her three daughters, who were in the car with her, and Lieutenant Riedemann were taken in an ambulance to the St. Agnes Hospital, where Mrs. Wise was admitted with a fractured jaw and a knee injury and Claire Wise, 22, was admitted with a head injury.

Two Daughters Released

The other two daughters, Norma, 19, treated for a sprained foot, and Mrs. E. R. Lohrigan, 25, treated for injury to her nose, were released. Lieutenant Riedemann was admitted to the hospital with head and leg injuries, but was transferred to the Fort Meade Hospital this morning. Patrolmen Charles Riess and Joseph Ulsch, of the Accident Investigating Division, have charged Mrs. Wise and Lieutenant Riedemann with reckless driving.

One more charge was made as a result of the accident, William T. Marvel, 35, 3019 Ohio avenue, Hallettsville, a member of the Baltimore county volunteer fire department, was fined \$1 and costs this morning in the Southwestern Police Court on a charge of disturbing the peace.

Patrolman Riess, who preferred the charge, testified that Marvel attempted to assume command at the scene of the accident and interfered with the work of the police in taking care of the injured and investigating the accident.

STANDARD BEVERAGES

C. C. RIEDEMANN

3906 Adeline Street
Oakland, California

Humboldt 7180

Lt. and Mrs. Clair Riedemann of Baltimore, Md., and Mrs. L. M. Hagenson of Santa Cruz have gone to Oakland today after spending a week as guests of Superior Judge and Mrs. R. R. Stecho at their home here. Lt. Riedemann, a brother of Mrs. Stecho, has been in an Army hospital in Maryland for seven months after suffering injuries in an explosion and auto accident. Mrs. Hagenson is their mother.

First Lt. Claire Riedemann and his wife have been here on a visit to his mother. He has been stationed with the armored division at Fort Rickett and has been in the service four years.

The particulars of the death of G. W. Riedeman at McIntosh, N. D., have been received. Saturday evening, Dec. 8th, he left McIntosh for his homestead fifteen miles away, to spend Sunday with his family. He was driving a Ford, and was overtaken by the blizzard and was within three miles of his home, when within three miles of his home, he was forced to abandon his car, as the lights played out, G. W. Riedeman who was found frozen to death, the remains lying undisturbed for his homestead fifteen miles southeast of town to spend the following Monday morning. Funeral services were held Sunday with his family, but not being expected by his family, no alarm and the schools and all the business houses closed during the service, as a last token of honor to the deceased. The deceased was a town, although it was quite cold the departed. The deceased was a town, although it was quite cold the departed. The deceased was a town, although it was quite cold the departed.

Meets Death

By Freezing

What came as a sad surprise to the people of this vicinity Monday morning was the news of the death of G. W. Riedeman who was found frozen to death a few rods from his home and in the storm, he lost his way. However, his tracks show that he that morning. Mr. Riedeman, who had reached within a few rods of his home, when he was overcome and lay here, left town about 5:30 Saturday to death, the remains lying undisturbed for his homestead fifteen miles southeast of town to spend the following Monday morning. Funeral services were held Sunday with his family, but not being expected by his family, no alarm and the schools and all the business houses closed during the service, as a last token of honor to the deceased. The deceased was a town, although it was quite cold the departed. The deceased was a town, although it was quite cold the departed. The deceased was a town, although it was quite cold the departed.

Many stories are circulated as to how the unfortunate man came to his death, and never will the truth be ascertained, but from the fact that the car was in good working order when found, outside of the lights being turned out, and that on account of no lights it was necessary for him to abandon the car and walk the remaining distance. It is very evident that Mr. Riedeman knew where he was at when his lights went out, as he walked back to the

water having been let out of the radiator, and being a short distance from the road to his home. Many stories are circulated as to how the unfortunate man came to his death, and never will the truth be ascertained, but from the fact that the car was in good working order when found, outside of the lights being turned out, and that on account of no lights it was necessary for him to abandon the car and walk the remaining distance. It is very evident that Mr. Riedeman knew where he was at when his lights went out, as he walked back to the

main road and started in the right direction for home, and it is the belief that about the time he got on the right road the blinding snow storm struck him, and knowing that it was impossible to follow the road in such a storm, he took to the creek bottom which would lead to a fence running to his house. From his tracks it was very evident that he had the right direction in mind, and had come to the fence and crossed it several times, coming within a couple rods of the house at one time, and although his death will always remain a mystery, it is very evident that Mr. Riedeman had either lost consciousness by a fall or become so cold he was out of his right mind. His tracks in the snow lead within a couple rods of the house and his cap was also found nearby. His left hand was cut pretty bad from the wire fence which he had hold of to guide himself. The recent prairie fire that swept that country was also against him in finding his way.

Mr. Riedeman called to her brother, Sam Combs, Sunday afternoon and told him that a tree had fallen in the pasture, and the subject was dropped, and the next morning when Mr. Combs was taking the two girls to their school, saw the black object a short way off and at first thought it was a cow that had frozen in the storm, but on coming closer they discovered it was the form of a man and up to this time were not aware of the fact that Mr. Riedeman had left town. Miss Edna took the team they were driving and went to the after farm for help, while Mr. Combs and Laurena went back to the

the Riedeman

their sad discovery. As soon as Mr. Carter arrived, Mr. Combs came to town and gave out the news, and a couple cars from here went down to bring back the body.

In the death of Mr. Riedeman, it calls from our midst a man who was held in the highest esteem by all who knew him, a man who we all knew as an honest and shrewd business man, and this calamity is one of the saddest that has ever happened in this section. He leaves to mourn him, a wife, four children, Edna, Laurena, Frances, Clah, a mother three brothers and three sisters.

The deceased came to McIntosh about seven years ago, coming here from somewhere to take charge of the Central Lumber company's business, and filed on a homestead southeast of town last spring, moving his family there, where he and his brother-in-law, Sam Combs, had ventured into the cattle business, the latter being in charge of the farm while the deceased retained his position with the lumber company, spending most of his Sunday's with his family on the farm. Mr. Riedeman had been a resident of the Dakotas for the past

17 years

Found Frozen to Death

Gus Riedman, manager of the Central Lumber office at McIntosh, South Dakota, lost his life in a blinding snow storm that swept the wild prairie of that western country, December 8th.

He closed up business at the office about 5 o'clock, cranked up his car, got some groceries and started for his family on the ranch 15 miles away. Just what happened no one will ever know. His car was found 3 1-2 miles from home all in good condition except that the lights were burned out.

It is supposed that somewhere on the way the lights gave out and after attempting to run in the dark he missed the road. When he found this out he got out and drained the car put his robe over the groceries and started home alone.

He was within a mile of home when the quiet snow storm turned to a blizzard. He had told his family that if ever they got out in a storm to go for the creek, thus he did, but it seems that he must have fallen off of some of the steep banks and quite likely was stunned for some time. Sometime in the night he made his way through his pasture within a hundred feet of his house. He was found by the corner of his pasture about 60 rods from the house frozen to death.

The family did not worry about his not coming home Sunday, for the weather was cold and the roads were blocked with snow. When Sam Combs, a brother-in-law, went to take the girls to school Monday morning they discovered him lying on the

The family was simply overcome with grief and it was some time before they could come to themselves and go for help.

The remains were taken Monday afternoon to McIntosh where the O. F. took charge of the funeral and burial, which took place Tuesday at 10 A. M.

All business houses were closed and although it was over 40 below zero a large crowd gathered at Opera house where the services were held.

In the death of Gus Riedman, people of McIntosh lost one of the most aggressive townsmen and a family a kind and loving father.

J. E. T. Combs left last Monday evening for McIntosh, S. D. to attend the funeral of his son-in-law (J. W. Riedman, a former resident of this community, deceased was running a lumber yard in McIntosh, but lying in claim. Late word from the states that he had left for farm last Saturday evening, blizzard, and was found the day frozen to death. The A. G. unable to give any further details this week.

continued next

late by the fence

She had lived in it for her being, even interested in the welfare of more than twenty years since she had children, grand children and has been to birth, and had not had a good grand child. She knew her off the farm in the last eighth, each by name and rejoiced with years. The last trip from the farm in their successes and sympathy was stirred and a half years, lived with them in times of ad- go when she spent the day with herself or sorrow, even bestowing her daughter Mrs. Chidlaw who tells where she saw the need to be- lives on the same farm.

She has been a witness of re/hand know what the right hand
 respectable constitution, not having did.

been bedfast in many years until Mrs. Dobois was the mother of her six year, slave when she bore children; Robert Sykesley, has been confined to her bed by Nelson Zepher, Martha Jane, Vir-
ginia, and Elizabeth, and Samuel Nelson, Corda-
such times, she has always assisted, helping, Samuel Nelson, Corda-
same with the housework and in the kitchen, James Elton, Tom,
been able to do so within a week, John Pearce, William Marion and
of her death. Alice Foster. Three children.

Leakage of the heart was the Robert, Laura and John died in immediate cause of her death. Confidant; Ruth and Alice died in March 8, she had two attacks of young womanhood; Nelson gave heart trouble from which she and his wife his country during the seemed to gradually fail, though Carl was, and Samuel was killed. She rose and dressed until the day in an explosion of a silver mine, before her death. On each of the She was survived by five children last two days of her life, she said Mrs. M. J. Sudduth, Mrs. O. up in her chair for long periods of A. Myers and J. E. T. Combs of time, and the last time she walked to the bed without assistance.

On Monday evening, March 17, between five and six o'clock, she was taken very suddenly with a sinking spell from which she rallied for a short time and after a lighter attack, she quietly passed away at about 8.30 o'clock. Two daughters and a son were at the bedside, besides other members of the family, whom she recognized. Blessed Memory! A faithful friend, a true and devoted mother.

There being much hauling between Cannon Bluffs and Sioux City, to carry supplies to the soldiers at Sioux City and Dakota points, Mr. Counts opened a wagon stand and kept the West Fork (now Whiting) postoffice, he being its first postmaster.

Monmouth county at that time was sparsely settled, there being but ten residences on the bottom land between the Ashton grove north of Onawa and the Shipman stage station northwest of Sloan. The prairie was covered with grass, much of which was from 8 to 10 feet in height. Wild animals such as wolves, swills, foxes, badgers and deer were numerous. Indians often roamed about, and a number of times the pioneers gathered at Ben Lamb's home, in order that they might better protect themselves from the Indians.

In 1899, Mr. Thomas purchased of S. C. Lusk a 300 acre farm, situated six miles northwest of Winnetka, on Budget Lake, for \$2.00 per acre. On April 28, 1904, he died, but Mrs. Thomas remained on the rented farm, conducting the various stand and raising the potatoes. The following spring, with her five children moved onto the farm purchased by her husband and she divided up the time between the residu up to the time

of her death.

On Dec. 20, 1882, she was married a second time to P. M. Dubois and their wedded life extended over a period of three years.

Altogether, six grandsons have at various times lived with her.

In 1885 her son A. B. T. Canine, with his five children came from Calif. to make their home with Mrs. Dubois, which with the exception of one year he continued to do, until a year ago when Mrs. M. B. Myers and family came from Washington, and cared for the aged mother to the time of her death.

In early life, the deceased was a careful spinner and weaver, having learned to spin, weave and color cotton, wool and flax while in Shakerstown. She wore all woolen cloth used by her family until 1830.

Altho living to such an advanced age, Mrs. Dubois' mental faculties remained sound and vigorous to the end. She was well posted on the affairs of our own Government and those of other nations. She was a most ardent reader, and was able to read some until two days before her death.

The deceased was a lover of home. During her years of spinsterhood, she enjoyed the modern conveniences, she enjoyed life best in her dear old home which had seen but few changes during the many years in which

Continued next page

When Gene would have a few hours for recreation, he, Ruth and the kiddies would start somewhere and every garden passed, every hill, every tree, every little town held high adventure and new interest for them. Indeed they packed much happiness into six short years together.

Our hearts have been heavy with our loss. At times we have found it almost impossible to smile but we pray God that we have wounded no other with our grief. We yearn for the sound of his footsteps and his cheery "What you say?" But men like Gene never die. We have our treasured memories of him.

Fay Eugene was born near Dunning, Blair county, Nebraska, Dec. 14, 1917, and was the only child of W. H. and Jennie Irwin Riedeman. When only a few months old, his parents brought him to Basin, where he lived, played, attended school and worked the greater share of his short life.

On April 13, 1941, he and Ruth Clawson were united in marriage and became the parents of two children, Larry Bill and Georgie Arlene. In the fall of 1943 Gene (as he was best known to his friends) entered the employ of the Illinois Pipe Line company and continued in their employ until the day of the tragedy that claimed his life, July 28, 1947.

Gene suffered reverses and took them in his stride. The accident that almost claimed his right hand and kept him in the hospital for weeks did not prevent him from graduating with his class. Nor did

he permit a practically useless hand to become a handicap. His only real sorrow was the loss of his father last fall.

Besides his widow, two children, mother and other relatives, he leaves many friends to mourn his passing.

Pass Under the Rod

I saw the young bride in her beauty and pride,
Bedecked in her snowy array;
And the bright flush of joy mantled high on her cheek
And the future looked blooming and gay;

And with woman's devotion, she laid her fond heart

At the shrine of idolatrous love;

And she anchored her hopes to this perishing earth,

By the chain which her tenderness wove.

But I saw when those heart-strings were bleeding and torn,

And the chain had been severed in two;

She had changed her white robes for sables of grief,

And her bloom for the paleness of woe!

But the Healer was there, pouring balm on her heart,

And wiping the tears from her eyes; He strengthened the chain he had broken in twain,

And fastened it firm to the skies! There had whispered a voice—'twas

the voice of her God; "I love Thee! I love Thee! Pass

under the Rod!"

I saw a fond father and mother, who learned

On the arms of a dear, gifted son; And the star in the future grew

bright to their gaze, As they saw the proud place he

had won; And the fast-coming evening of life

promised fair, And its pathway grew smooth to

their feet; And the starlight of love glimmered

bright at his end, And the whispers of fancy were

sweet. And I saw them again, bending low

o'er his grave, Where their hearts' dearest hope

had been laid; And the star had gone down in the

darkness of night, And the joy from their bosoms had

fled. But the Healer was there, and his

arms were around, And he led them with tenderer care;

And he showed them a star in the bright upper world;

'Twas their star shining brilliantly there!

They had each heard a voice—'twas the voice of their God;

"I love Thee! I love Thee! Pass under the Rod!"

DINGER REIDEMAN PASSES AWAY

FORMER ONAWA BOY DIED AT
HIS HOME IN MONTANA

Of Pneumonia—He Had Become Prom-
inent in Affairs of that County—Hav-
ing Served as County Treasurer.

The news was received here on Wed-
nesday of the death of Charles Reide-
man, who perhaps will be better re-
membered as "Dinger". His death oc-
curring on February 14th, 1922 after a
severe attack of pneumonia. Chas. Reide-
man was born in Lincoln Township on
November 14th, 1882. In which town-
ship he grew to manhood. For a num-
ber of years he operated the old Eagle
Cafe in this city. He left here about 14
years ago at which time he took up a
homestead in the Judith Gap country.
In 1914 he was married to Marguerite
Gordon of Judith Gap, and to this union
were born two children Gordon Charles
age 6 years and Grace, who with the
mother are left to mourn his death. He
is also survived by two brothers, W. H.
Reideman of Basin, Wyo., and G. C.
Reideman of Onawa, and three sisters
Mrs. J. H. Wilson of Sioux City, Mrs.
I. P. Heywood and Sophia Reideman of
Los Angeles, California.

After living a short time at Judith
Gap, Charles moved to Harlowtown,
Montana. He being elected to the office
of county treasurer in which capacity
he faithfully served for two terms. On
leaving the service of the county he
became manager of the Wheeland
County Abstract Company which is lo-
cated at Harlowtown in which business
he was serving at the time of his death.

It is with deep regret that we are ob-
liged to chronicle the death of Charles
Reideman, he and the editor of this
paper were in school together and were
always close friends.

FOUR DAUGHTERS TO SEE MOTHER AFTER 40 YEARS

SEPARATION OF MOTHER AND
FATHER WHEN OLDEST
DAUGHTER OF 4 WAS
5 YEARS OLD BROUGHT
TO LIGHT

Mrs. Ferne Letterly, of Onawa, Receives news of her Mother's Whereabouts Through a Letter Sent to the Onawa Police

It is not uncommon to hear of sisters or brothers meeting each other after a period of 30 or 40 years, but to find a mother after a forty year absence is now experienced by four sisters residing in Iowa and California.

The yearning of a mother's heart for her babies, a yearning that lasted through the years in herself, was the result of this almost seemingly like a miracle which will bring mother and daughters together again very soon.

A separation which occurred between the mother and father of these daughters forty years ago, left the father Clarence Reideman wholly responsible for their bringing up. As far as can be learned no word was ever received by Mr. Reideman or the family of the whereabouts of the mother. However many efforts have been made by the daughters to locate their mother, but of no avail, until last week when the Chief of Police here received the following letter.

To Police Department

Onawa, Iowa

Dear Sirs:

"I am writing you in regard to my four daughters, which I haven't seen for 40 years. I have tried to get in touch with them, but never could get an answer. I suppose they are all married now so I don't know their names. Their maiden names were Reideman. Their father was Gottlieb Clarence Reideman, and once ran a pool hall in Onawa. The girls' names were Mable, Blanche, Lucille and Fern. I would like very much to get in touch with them as my health is very poor, and I am getting along in years, so would like to see them once more while I live. Could you please try and locate them I would be ever so grateful to you. You can contact me at this address. Yours truly,

"Mrs. Ben Erickson"

The daughters are Mrs. Mable Johnson, of Atlantic, Iowa who was age 5 when her mother left; Blanche Carlson, of Moorhead; Lucille Agnew, of Los Angeles California and Mrs. Ferne Letterly, of Onawa who was only two years old at the time of separation.

Mrs. Letterly has notified each of her sisters of the news and they will all meet here in Onawa and Journey to Minneapolis, where they will meet a mother that none of the girls really remember. It's a strange world and miracles still do happen.

"FELIX" REIDEMAN DIED FRIDAY, JULY 14, 1944

WAS A SON OF A PIONEER
LINCOLN TWP. COUPLE—
HAD LIVED IN ONAWA
NEARLY 38 YEARS

Funeral Held at Cheney Mortuary on Monday afternoon. Rev. Morris L. Bailey, Officiating. Burial in Onawa Cemetery.

The death of Clarence Reideman takes from this community another one of its honored and respected citizens, the son of an early pioneer family, and a man who had spent his entire life in our vicinity.

We gather here today to pay our final respects to his memory and to those who knew him best, this memory will remain a blessing.

"Felix" as the writer of this obituary, and hundreds of his friends knew him by, was a man of clean character and high ideals. Quietly he went about his daily work, though not in the best of health for the past 20 years or more, "Felix" Reideman never complained. He bore his affliction with great courage; he loved friends and nature, but above all he loved his home and his children, (four girls who have now grown to womanhood) he mothered tenderly, and gave to them through the years of their childhood a home and the affection that only a good, loving, christian father could give.

In return for this kindness and affection, these four daughters, who today mourn the death of him who willingly sacrificed everything that they might live happily, will cherish his memory always, and will stand up and call him blessed.

The parting of loved ones is always sad, but God knows best, and wounds are healed by pleasant memories of the days that have passed.

Gottlieb Clarence Reideman was born on a farm west of Onawa, in Lincoln township, on August 31st, 1876 and passed away at a Sioux City hospital on July 14th, 1944. He would have been 68 years of age this coming August. He had been in failing health for a long number of years, but bed-fast only a cou-

He was the son of Henry and Louise Reideman who settled in this county in an early day. Mr. Reideman was baptized in the Lutheran faith when a small child and was a member of the Onawa German Lutheran church. He was married to Grace Chilson, of Bushnell, South Dakota, in June of 1902.

Four daughters were born to this union. They are Mable Johnson, of Onawa; Blanche Carlson of Moorhead, Iowa; Lucille Agnew, of Des Moines, Iowa; and Ferne Letterly, of Onawa, Ia.

He is survived by two grandsons, Robert Letterly, of Onawa, Iowa, and Gary Carlson, of Moorhead, and one great granddaughter, Linda Letterly, also of Onawa.

One brother and three sisters also survive the deceased. They are W. H. Reideman, of Basin, Wyoming; and Hattie Hegwood, and Sophia Field, of Los Angeles, California, and Anna Wilson of Sioux City, Iowa.

He was preceded in death by three brothers and one sister.

"When thou passeth through the waters—they shall not overflow thee . . . Isa. 43-2"

"When thou passeth through the waters"—

Deep the waves may be and cold,

But Jehovah is our refuge

And his promise is our hold;

For the Lord Himself hath said it,

He, the faithful God and true—
When thou comest to the waters
Thou shalt not go down, but through.

Seas of sorrow, seas of trial,
Bitterest anguish, fiercest pain,
Rolling surges of temptation
Sweeping over heart and brain—
They shall never overflow us
For we know his word is true;
All His waves and all His Billows

He will lead us safely through.
Threatened breakers of destruction,

Doubts insidious undertow,
Shall not sink us, shall not drag us

Out to Ocean depths of woe,
For His promise shall sustain us;

Praise the Lord, whose word is true!

We shall not go down, or under,
For he saith, "Thou passeth through."

Funeral services were conducted from the Cheney Mortuary Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock July 17th with Rev. Morris L. Bailey, pastor of the First Christian church officiating. Comfort in song was beautifully rendered by Miss Beth Ferris who was accompanied by Mrs. Dorothy Ferris. Burial was made in the Onawa cemetery under the direction of the Cheney Mortuary.